## SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES.

| | *Teachers.* | *Scholars.* |
|---|---|---|
| Main School of the Church | 39 | 332 |
| Infant School " " | 2 | 258 |
| Bible Classes " " | 5 | 265 |
| | 46 | 855 |
| Main School of the Chapel | 34 | 228 |
| Infant School " " | 2 | 165 |
| Bible Classes " " | 3 | 74 |
| | 39 | 467 |

Whole number connected with the Sunday Schools and Bible Classes of the Church and Chapel.....1407

Of these 183 attend both the Church and the Chapel.

Wm. P. Kildare, Printer, 422 Walnut Street.

# Easter Service

OF THE

# SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

# Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA:

April 16th, 1865.

*The Easter Services for the Sunday Schools and Bible Classes were deferred, from last year to this, in consequence of the lamented death of President Lincoln.*

*April 1st, 1866.*

This leaflet for file = from Dr. E. T. Salmon 1/5/44

# EASTER.

## Te Deum Laudamus.

(JACKSON'S, IN F.)

WE praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud; the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.

To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.

Heaven and Earth are full of the Majesty of thy Glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.

The noble army of Martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

The Father of an infinite Majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a Virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the Glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy Saints in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up forever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

## Opening Sentences.

## Carol.

CHRIST hath arisen!
Death is no more!
Lo! the white robed ones
Sit by the door.



Dawn golden morning,
Scatter the night!
Haste, ye disciples glad,
First with the light.
Dawn golden morning, &c.

Break forth in singing,
O world new born!
Chaunt the great Eastertide,
Christ's holy morn.
Chaunt him young sunbeams,
Dancing in mirth!
Chaunt all ye winds of God
Coursing the earth.
Chaunt him, &c.

Chaunt him ye laughing flowers,
Fresh from the sod;
Chaunt him wild leaping streams,
Praising your God!
Break from thy winter,
Sad heart, and sing!
Bud with thy blossoms fair;
Christ is thy spring.
Break from thy winter, &c.

Come where the Lord hath lain,
Past is the gloom:
See the full eye of day
Smile through the tomb.

Hark! angel voices
Fall from the skies!
Christ hath arisen!
Glad heart, arise!
Hark! angel voices, &c.

## Prayers.

## Carol.

He is risen! He is risen!
Tell it with a joyful voice;
He has burst his three days' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

Tell it to the sinners, weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping,
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Blood can wash all sins away,
Christ has conquered hell to-day.

Come ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the glorious form He bore,
Mortal ills can vex no more.



Come, with high and holy gladness,
Chant our Lord's triumphal lay;
Not one touch of twilight sadness
Dims His Resurrection Day;
Brightly dawns the radiant East,
Brighter far our Easter Feast.

He is risen! He is risen!
He has ope'd the eternal gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

## Psalter.

Awake up, my glory! Awake, lute and harp!
*I myself will awake right early!*
I will give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, among the people;
*And I will sing unto Thee among the nations.*
For the greatness of Thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens,
*And Thy truth unto the clouds.*
Set up Thyself, O Lord, above the heavens;
*And Thy glory above all the earth!*
I am well pleased that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer;
*Therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live.*
The snares of death compassed me round about.
*And the pains of hell gat hold upon me.*

Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul;
*For the Lord hath rewarded thee.*
Thou hast delivered my soul from death,
*I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.*
I will receive the cup of salvation,
*And call upon the name of the Lord.*
I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people.
*Right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.*
The Lord is my strength and my song;
*And is become my salvation.*
The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous;
*The right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.*
The right hand of the Lord hath the preëminence;
*The right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.*
I shall not die, but live,
*And declare the works of the Lord.*
The Lord hath chastened and corrected me;
*But He hath not given me over unto death.*
Open me the gates of righteousness that I may go into them,
*And give thanks unto the Lord.*
This is the gate of the Lord,
*The righteous shall enter into it.*
I will thank Thee, for Thou hast heard me,
*And art become my salvation.*
The same stone which the builders refused
*Is become the head-stone in the corner.*
This is the Lord's doing,



*And it is marvellous in our eyes.*
This is the Day which the Lord hath made;
*We will rejoice and be glad in it.*
Help me now, O Lord!
*O Lord, send us now prosperity.*
Thou art my God, and I will thank Thee;
*Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee.*
O give thanks unto the Lord;
*For He is gracious, and His mercy endureth forever.*
I have set God always before me;
*For He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.*
Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced;
*My flesh also shall rest in hope.*
For why? Thou shalt not leave my soul in hell;
*Neither shalt Thou suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption.*
Thou shalt show me the path of life; in Thy presence is the fulness of joy;
*And at Thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.*
I will behold Thy presence in righteousness;
*And when I wake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

---

## Carol.

Sadly in the gathering gloom,
Sate three Maries by the tomb;
Lingering in the chill night air
The last of all that laid him there;

Therefore first their hearts were cheered,
Soon as their Lord they saw and heard,
Ere the early dawn appeared,
On Easter day in the morning.

CHORUS.

Thus while nature is weeping,
Faith her vigil is keeping,
Till the glorious orb of day
Shall scatter the clouds away.

Fondly in their hands they bring
Spices for their Lord and King—
Aloes, Cassia, Incense, Myrrh—
To fill the fragrant sepulchre:
Therefore first the risen Lord,
To the dear saints that thus adored,
Was like ointment sweet outpoured
On Easter day in the morning.
*Chorus.*

To His grave the stone is rolled;
They, with weeping eyes, behold,
While His foes, with flouts and flings,
All seal it with their signet rings:
Therefore first of all saw they
Cherubim, who, in bright array,
Rolled that mighty stone away,
On Easter day in the morning.
*Chorus.*



Soon they see, with measured tread,
Roman Guards approach the dead;
Sword, and spear, and nodding plume
Encamp around the silent tomb:
Therefore they were thither led,
When, at the roar of earthquake dread,
Fast the fearful Romans fled,
On Easter day in the morning.
*Chorus.*

Last to kiss His feet were they,
When in death His body lay;—
Last to weep, while they around
His limbs the linen grave-clothes wound:
First, then, they hear angels tell
How the Lord Christ, our foes to quell,
Burst the bands of Death and Hell,
On Easter day in the morning.
*Chorus.*

Love now wins a new employ;
Last in grief is first in joy:
Woman shall proclaim to men,
That Jesus Christ is risen again!
We still hear that message sung,
Sweetly as when, from woman's tongue,
First its thrilling raptures rung,
On Easter day in the morning.
*Chorus.*

---

## Lesson.

## Carol.

THE world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing:
Alleluia!
The Lord of all things lives anew,
And all His works are rising too:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the Lord.

There stood three Maries by the tomb,
On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly:
Alleluia!
With loving, but with erring mind,
They came the Prince of Life to find:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the Lord!

But earlier still the Angel sped,
His news of comfort giving;
And "why," he said "among the dead
Thus seek ye for the Living?"
Alleluia!
"Go, tell them all, and make them blest;
Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the Lord!



The world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing,
Alleluia!
The Lord is risen as all things tell,
Good Christians, see ye rise as well!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the Lord!

---

## Address.

---

## Carol.

DAYS grow longer, sunbeams stronger,
Easter-tide makes all things new;
Lent is banish'd, sadness vanish'd;
Christ hath risen, rise we too!
Christmas meetings, Twelfth-night greetings,
Whitsun sports are glad and gay;
But the lightest and the brightest
Of our feasts is Easter Day.

Earthly story crowns with glory
Him who earthly foes o'ercame:
Victor's laurel ends the quarrel,
Honor dwells about His name:

Vanquish'd legions, conquered regions,
  Kings deposed and princes bound,—
Exultation, acclamation,
  Fill His ears and float around.

Then unending and transcending
  Be the glory of the Son:
For transcendent and resplendent
  Was the vict'ry He hath won:
Death hath yielded, life is shielded,
  Satan bound, and Hell in chains:
Chased is terror, fled is error,
  Grief is past, and joy remains.

---

## Prayers.

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## Carol.

Let the merry church bells ring,
  Hence with tears and sighing;
Frost and cold are fled from Spring,
  Life hath conquered dying;
Flow'rs are smiling, fields are gay,
  Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord to-day,
  All things rise together.

Let the birds sing out again
  From their leafy chapel,



Praising Him with whom in vain
  Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
  As the breezes flutter;
*Resurrexit, non est hic,*
  Is the strain they utter.

Let the thought of grief be past;
  This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
  But to-day He liveth:
Mourning heart must needs be gay,
  Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say,
  *Christus resurrexit.*

---

## Benediction.

# Easter Services

OF THE

# Sunday Schools

OF THE

## Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA.

March 31st, 1872.

# Easter.

## Carol.

Day of wonder, day of gladness,
Hail thy ever glorious light!
Gone is sorrow, gone is sadness,
Ended is the gloomy night!
Listen to the Angel's story,
Cast away all doubt and dread;
Give to God, the Father, Glory,
"Christ is risen from the dead."

In the triumph of this hour,
Jubilant shall swell the song,
Unto Jesus honor power,
Blessing, victory belong.
Scattered are the clouds of error,
Sin and hell are captive led,
E'en the grave is freed from terror,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Every people, every nation
Soon shall hear the gladsome sound,
Joyous tidings of salvation
Borne to Earth's remotest bound.
Then shall rise in tones excelling,
Praise for grace so freely shed,
And the Easter hymn be swelling,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Victor now, to heaven ascended,
  Seated on the FATHER'S throne,
CHRIST, in whom our nature blended,
  Will his blessed children own.
If above, in glory meeting,
  We the heavenly courts should tread,
Sweeter then will sound the greeting,
  "CHRIST is risen from the dead!"

---

## Opening Prayers.

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## The Selection.

In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first *day* of the week, came Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

*And behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.*

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow.

*And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.*

And the angel answered and said unto the woman, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

*He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.*

And go quickly, and tell his disciples, that he is risen from the dead, and behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.



*And they departed quickly from the sepulchre, with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.*

And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came, and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

*Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren, that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.*

Now, when they were going, behold, some of the watch came into the city, and showed unto the chief priests all the things that were done.

*And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers.*

*Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.*

And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and secure you.

*So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying is commonly reported among the Jews until this day.*

Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

*And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.*

And Jesus came, and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

*Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;*

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, *even* unto the end of the world. Amen.

# Gloria in Excelsis.

Glory be to | God on | high | and on earth; |
peace, good | will towards | men.||
We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee, |
we glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for | thy
great | glory.||
O Lord God, | heavenly | King, | God the | Fa-
ther | Al- | mighty.||
O Lord, the only begotten son | Je-sus | Christ, |
O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son | of the | Fa-
ther.||
That takest away the | sins of the | world, | have
mer-cy | up-on | us.||
Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, |
have mer-cy | up-on | us ;||
Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, |
re | ceive our | prayer ;||
Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the |
Father, | have mer-cy | up-on | us ;||
For thou | only art | holy; | thou | on-ly | art the
| Lord ;||
Thou only, O Christ, with the | Ho-ly | Ghost: |
art most high in the | glory of | God, the | Fa-ther
A-men.||

---

## Carol

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Glory to the Father's name!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Go, the joyful news, the joyful news proclaim!



Go, the joyful news proclaim!
Death forever! he hath conquer'd
And He reigneth now on high!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
God the Saviour glorify!

Cho.—Shout Hosanna! He is Victor!
O'er the terrors of the grave!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
All his children He will save! Amen.

All ye nations bow before Him.
He is God forevermore!
With the Father now He reigneth,
Heav'n and earth, His name,
His holy name adore,
Heav'n and earth His name adore!
He hath opened to His people
Glory's gates eternally!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Spread the news from sea to sea!
Cho.—Shout Hosanna! He is victor, &c.

---

## Lesson.

---

## Carol.

He is risen! He is risen!
Tell it with a joyful voice;
He has burst his three days' prison.
Let the whole wide earth rejoice,
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

Tell it to the sinners weeping,
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping,
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Blood can wash all sins away,
Christ has conquered hell to-day.

Come ye sad and fearful hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow,
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All his woes are over now,
And the glorious form he bore,
Mortal ills can vex no more.

Come with high and holy gladness,
Chant our Lord's triumphal lay;
Not one touch of twilight sadness,
Dims His resurrection day;
Brightly dawns the radiant east,
Brighter far our Easter Feast.

He is risen! He is risen!
He has ope'd the Eternal gates;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
Soon a brighter Easter beam,
On our longing eyes shall stream.

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# Creed and Prayers.

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# Carol.

Strike! O strike for Victory,
Soldiers of the Lord,
Hoping in his mercy,
Trusting in his word;
Lift the gospel banner
High above the world;
Let its folds of beauty
Ever be unfurled.

*Chorus.*—Strike! strike for Victory.
Heroes bold;
Strike! till the victory
You behold;
Strike! strike for victory,
Ne'er give o'er;
Rest then in glory
Ever more.

What though raging lions
Meet us on the way!
Zionward we're marching,
Tow'rd the gates of day;
Ever pressing onward,
Onward to the light,
Till we reach the Jordan,
With our home in sight.
*Cho.*—Strike! strike, &c.

Strike! O strike for victory,
Heroes of the cross,
Sacrificing pleasure,
Glorying in loss;

Bind the helmet stronger,
Tighter grasp the sword;
Conquering and to conquer,
Battle for the Lord.
*Cho.*—Strike! strike, &c.

Hand to hand united,
Heart to heart as one,
Let us still keep marching
Till our journey's done,
Till we see the angels
Come in glory down,
With the shining garments
And the victor's crown.
*Cho.*—Strike! strike, &c.

---

## Addresses.

---

## Carol.

I know there's a crown for the saints of renown,
And for saints whose good deeds are unsung;
But, oh, say, is it true, as their days are but few,
That a crown is laid up for the young.

*Chorus*—Yes, yes, yes,
I know there's a crown for the young;
If their lives daily prove that the Saviour they love,
I know there's a crown for the young.

The youthful shall stand in that beautiful land,
And the song of salvation shall sing;
And the infant of days strike its harp in its praise
Of Immanuel, its Saviour and King.
*Cho.*—Yes, yes, yes, &c.



The soul of the child, though by folly defiled,
Is more precious than tongue can express;
And redeemed by the blood that on Calvary flowed,
It shall shine in the region of bliss.
*Cho.*—Yes, yes, yes, &c.

Then be it your care for that world to prepare;
Bear the cross, that the crown may be yours;
Never tire in the road that leads upward to God,
For the crown is for him who endures.
*Cho.*—Yes, yes, yes, &c.

The noble of birth and the poor of the earth,
Both the man, and the youth, and the child,
If in Jesus they trust, when they rise from the dust,
Shall be crowned in the land undefiled.
*Cho.*—Yes, yes, yes, &c.

---

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

---

## Benediction.

*Press of WM. F. FELL & CO.,*
*1220-1224 Sansom Street,*
*Philadelphia.*

# EASTER ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES

OF THE

# Church of the Holy Trinity

AND

# Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel,

PHILADELPHIA,

EASTER DAY, APRIL 17, 1881,

AT FOUR O'CLOCK.

Frankford Historical Society
April 5, 1960

# ORDER OF EXERCISES.

## ANTHEM BY THE CHOIR.

## CAROL.

### CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO DAY.

Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Alleluia.
Sons of men and angels say; Alleluia.
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia.
Sing, ye heavens; and earth, reply. Alleluia.

Love's redeeming work is done; Alleluia.
Fought the fight, the victory won: Alleluia.
Jesus' agony is o'er; Alleluia.
Darkness veils the earth no more. Alleluia.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia.
Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Alleluia.
Death in vain forbids Him rise; Alleluia.
Christ hath open'd Paradise. Alleluia.

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia.
Following our exalted Head ; Alleluia.
Made like Him, like Him we rise ; Alleluia.
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia.

## GENERAL CONFESSION AND LORD'S PRAYER.

## CAROL.

### UP FROM THE GRAVE HE AROSE.

Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus, my Saviour ;
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus, my Lord.

CHORUS.—Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes ;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign.
He arose ! He arose !
Hallelujah ! Christ arose.

Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus, my Saviour ;
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus, my Lord.

CHO.—Up from the grave, etc.



Death cannot keep his prey,
Jesus, my Saviour ;
He tore the bars away,
Jesus, my Lord.

CHO.—Up from the grave, etc.

## SELECTION.

O sing unto the Lord a | new · = | song : sing
Unto the Lord | all the whole · = | earth.
Sing unto the Lord, and | praise His | name :
Be telling of His sal | vation from | day to day.
Declare His honour | unto the | heathen :
And His wonders | unto | all · = | people.
For the Lord is great, and cannot worthi |
ly be | praised : He is more to be | feared than
All · = | gods.

### GLORIA PATRI.

O praise God | in His | holiness : praise
Him in the | firma - ment | of His power.
Praise Him in His | noble | acts : praise
Him according | to His | excel - lent | greatness.
Praise Him in the sound | of the | trumpet.
Praise Him up | on the lute and | harp.
Praise Him in the | cymbals and | dances :

Praise Him up | on the | strings and | pipe.
Praise Him upon the well | tuned | cymbals:
Praise Him up | on the | loud · = | cymbals.
Let everything | that hath | breath: praise
| = · = | = · the | Lord.

GLORIA PATRI.

## LESSON.

## CHANT.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits:

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfill His commandment, and hearken unto the voice of His word,

O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

GLORIA PATRI.



## CREED AND COLLECTS.

## CAROL.

### OUR LORD IS RISEN.

Bright Easter skies! fair Easter skies!
Our Lord is risen; we, too, shall rise:
Nor walls of stone, hewn firm and cold,
Nor Roman soldiers, brave and bold,
Nor Satan's marshaled hosts, could keep
The piercèd hands in deathly sleep.
Just as the Easter day-beams dawn,
Our buried Lord is risen and gone.

CHORUS.—Bright Easter skies! fair Easter skies!
Our Lord is risen; we, too, shall rise.

Green Easter fields! fair Easter fields!
Heaven's first ripe fruit. Death, conquer'd, yields.
In church-yards wide the seed we sow;
Beneath the cross the wheat shall grow.
One Easter day death's reign shall end,
And golden sheaves shall heavenward send.
Hail the blest morn, by whose glad light
Angels shall reap the harvest white.

CHO.—Bright Easter skies, etc.

Sweet Easter flowers! white Easter flowers!
From heaven descend, life-giving showers;
Each plant that bloomed at Eden's birth
Shall b oom again o'er ransomed earth.
Pluck lilies rare, and roses sweet,
And strew the path of Jesus' feet;
Throw fragrant palms before our King,
And wreathe the crown the Lord shall bring.

CHO.—Bright Easter skies, etc.

O Christian child! O Christian men!
Our victor, Lord, shall come again.
Wake we our hearts at His command;
Lift we our love to His right hand;
With warmest hopes, to Easter skies
Stretch we our arms, and fix our eyes,
Till in the clouds His sign we see,
And quick and dead shout "Jubilee."

CHO.—Bright Easter skies, etc.

## ADDRESS.

### ANGELS SING HIS TRIUMPH.

God hath sent his angels to the earth again,
Bringing joyful tidings to the sons of men.
They who first at Christmas thronged the heavenly way,
Now beside the tomb door sit, on Easter day.



CHORUS.—Angels sing His triumph, as you sang His birth,
"Christ, the Lord, is risen." "Peace, good will on earth."

In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels gathered at His side;
And when, in the garden, grief, and pain, and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there

CHO.—Angels sing, etc.

Yet the Christ they honor is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will;
And the tomb, deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since he passed out from it into victory.

CHO.—Angels sing, etc.

God hath still His angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb doors leading into life.

CHO.—Angels sing, etc.

Father. send Thine angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander all along our way;
Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.

CHO.—Angels sing, etc.

## ADDRESS.

### JESUS COMES.

Jesus comes; His conflict over,
Comes to claim His great reward;
Angels round the victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

CHO —Haste ye saints, your tribute bring;
Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him;
Haste ye saints, your tribute bring;
Crown Him, Everlasting King.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Crown Him Everlasting King.

O what honors now await Him,
Friends and foes shall hear His voice;
Tremble, tremble, ye that hate Him;
Ye that love His name, rejoice.—CHO.

Yonder throne for Him erected
Now becomes the victor's seat;
Lo! the man on earth rejected;
Angels worship at His feet.—CHO.



Day and night they cry before Him,
Holy! Holy! Holy Lord!
All the powers of Heaven adore Him;
All obey His sovereign word.—CHO.

Holy Father! Holy Son!
Holy Spirit! Three in one!
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.—CHO.

## BENEDICTION.

## ANTHEM BY THE CHOIR.

# Church of the Holy Trinity,

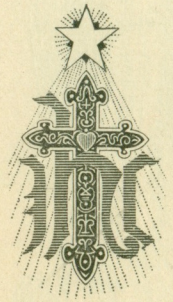
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

1889.

# Church of the Holy Trinity,

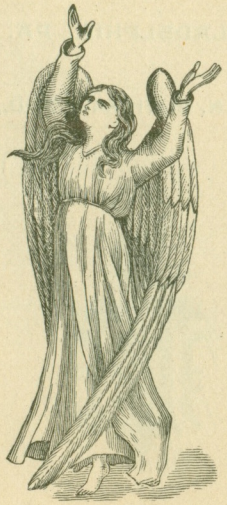
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

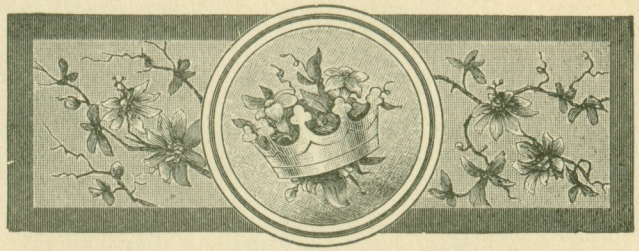
The Rev. W. N. McVICKAR, D. D., Rector.



## EASTER DAY

APRIL 21, 1889.





# Order of Service.

## Anthem by the Choir.

"LIFT UP YOUR HEADS."—*Hopkins.*

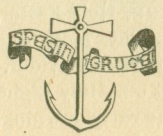
### Carol.

WELCOME, Holy Easter,
Day of days most bright:
Welcome risen Saviour,
Christ our Holy Light.
With the early dawning,
Wake glad hearts and sing,
‖:"Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Eternal King.":‖

Gladly let us welcome
Every Easter day:
Gladly to the temple
Haste our vows to pay.
Jesus loves to listen
While His children sing,
‖: "Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Eternal King.":‖

Jesus, childhood's Pattern
From Thy throne above,
On Thy little children,
Look with holy love.
Thine the gifts we offer,
Thine the hearts we bring;
‖: "Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Eternal King.":‖

Flowers fade and wither,
Songs shall pass away,
But the joy remaineth,
Of our Easter day.
Hearts that love the Saviour
Shall not cease to sing,
‖: "Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Eternal King.":‖ AMEN.




## Prayer.

# Psalter.

PSALM XV. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

1 LORD, who shall dwell in Thy tabernacle? or who shall rest upon Thy holy hill?

2 *Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.*

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour, and hath not slandered his neighbour.

4 *He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.*

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance.

6 *He that hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken reward against the innocent.*

7 Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

PSALM XXIV. *Domini est terra.*

1 The earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 *For He hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.*

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in His holy place?

4 *Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.*

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 *This is the generation of them that seek Him; even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 *Who is the King of glory? It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.*

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 *Who is the King of glory? Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.* AMEN.

## Prayer.

## Carol.

AWAKE, awake, and publish
The joyful news abroad,
The sepulchre is empty,
And risen is the Lord.
The angels only tarry,
Ere back to Heav'n they speed
‖: To tell the joyful story,
"The Lord is risen indeed." :‖

Awake, awake, and follow,
The Master goes before,
May greet thee in the garden,
Or meet thee on the shore,
May join thee on thy journey,
Go with thee to the end,
‖: With words of praise may cheer thee,
And prove thy dearest Friend. :‖

Awake, awake, O sinner,
And let the Light shine in,
That first upon this morning,
Broke o'er a world of sin.
Arouse from deadly slumber,
Thy Saviour bids thee rise,
‖: And follow where He leadeth
Until ye reach the skies. :‖

Awake, awake, and publish
The thrilling news around,
From morning until ev'ning
Prolong the welcome sound.
"The Lord indeed is risen,"
With joy let mortals say,
‖: Till He shall come in glory,
At the last Easter Day. :‖ AMEN.

## Lesson.

## Carol by Infant School.

ALL glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Make sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessed One.
All glory, etc.

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, etc.

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc. AMEN.

## Creed and Prayers.

## Carol.

ANGELS, roll the rock away!
Death, yield up the mighty prey!
See, the Saviour quits the tomb
Glowing with immortal bloom.

CHORUS.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Shout, ye seraphs! angels raise
Your eternal song of praise:
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! Alleluia! etc.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
Alleluia! Alleluia! etc. AMEN.

## Address.

### Carol.

HARK! while merrily on the air
The sound of chimes is borne,
Loud proclaiming Christ on high,
This happy Easter morn.
Thou to-day art glorified
By ev'ry mortal tongue,
And by each rejoicing soul
Thy praises shall be sung.

CHORUS.

Hark! while merrily on the air
The sound of chimes is borne,
Loud proclaiming Christ on high,
This happy Easter morn.

Saviour, from Thy mighty throne,
Send down Thy blessing free,
While we bow before Thy name,
And humbly worship Thee.
Thou hast died our souls to save,
From sin hast set us free,
Saved us from an endless fate,
To blest eternity.
Hark, while merrily, etc.

All the world is gay and light,
No more the mists of gray
Darken earth and sky, for all
Is bright on Easter Day.
Blessed be the Saviour's name,
Let ev'ry one adore,
Praise Him in the highest, now,
Henceforth and evermore.
Hark, while merrily, etc. AMEN.

## Address.

### Carol.

BRIGHT Easter skies! Fair Easter skies!
Our Lord is risen, we, too, shall rise,
Nor walls of stone, hewn firm and cold,
Nor Roman soldiers, brave and bold,
Nor Satan's marshalled hosts could keep
The Piercèd Hands in deathly sleep.
Just as the Easter day beams dawn
Our buried Lord is risen and gone.
Bright Easter skies! Fair Easter skies!
Our Lord is risen, we, too, shall rise.

Green Easter fields! Fair Easter fields!
Heaven's first ripe fruit, Death, conquered, yields.
In churchyards wide the seed we sow,
Beneath the cross the wheat shall grow;
One Easter Day Death's reign shall end,
And golden sheaves shall heav'nward send.
Hail the blest morn, by whose glad light,
Angels shall reap the harvest white.
Bright Easter skies, etc.

Sweet Easter flowers! White Easter flowers!
From heaven descend life-giving showers,
Each plant that bloomed at Eden's birth,
Shall blow again o'er ransomed earth.
Pluck lilies rare and roses sweet,
And strew the path of Jesus' feet,
Throw fragrant palms before our King,
And wreathe the crown the saved shall bring.
Bright Easter skies, etc.

O Christian child! O Christian men!
Our victor Lord shall come again.
Wake we our hearts at His command;
Lift we our love to His right hand;
With warmest hopes, to Easter skies,
Stretch we our arms, and fix our eyes;
Till in the clouds His sign we see,
And quick and dead shout "Jubilee!"
Bright Easter skies, etc.

AMEN.

## Doxology.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

## Benediction.

## Anthem by the Choir.

PRESS OF
T. R. Marvin & Son
73 Federal St
Boston

Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA.

1890.

# EASTER

The Lord is Risen.

# SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

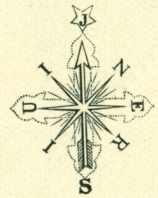
PARISH

OF THE

# Church of the Holy Trinity

**PHILADELPHIA.**

The Rev. W. N. McVICKAR, D. D., Rector.




## EASTER-DAY

**APRIL 6, 1890.**

# Order of Service

## Anthem by the Choir

### Carol

ALLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now all the bells are ringing
To welcome Easter Day,
And we with joy are singing
Our carol sweet and gay:
For JESUS hath arisen
From Joseph's rocky cave,
Hath burst His three days' prison,
And triumphed o'er the grave.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
O hasten we to meet Him,
With our companions dear,
With love and awe to greet Him,
As He is drawing near;
Of old His friends were bidden
To haste to Galilee;
Still in His Church, all glorious,
Our risen Lord will be.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Still, JESUS! we adore Thee
With faith which may not fail;
Still, as we kneel before Thee
We hear Thee say "*All hail!*"
Thou, Who art now descending
To raise us up to Thee,
An Easter-tide unending
Grant us, and Heaven to see.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

AMEN.

## Prayer

# The Psalter

PSALM XV. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

1 LORD, who shall dwell in Thy tabernacle? or who shall rest upon Thy holy hill?

2 *Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.*

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour, and hath not slandered his neighbour.

4 *He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.*

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance.

6 *He that hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken reward against the innocent.*

7 Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

PSALM XXIV. *Domini est terra.*

1 THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 *For He hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.*

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in His holy place?

4 *Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.*

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 *This is the generation of them that seek Him; even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 *Who is the King of glory? It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord, mighty in battle.*

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 *Who is the King of glory? Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.* AMEN.

## Carol

BRING the lilies, Easter lilies,
Emblem of His purity;
Weave them into fairest garlands,
Unto Christ these off'rings be;
For from death to life eternal,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day;
So these lilies bright and vernal,
Scatter dreary thoughts away.

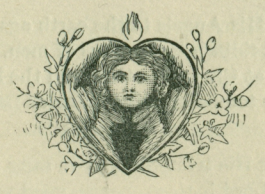
Weave them into dainty crosses,
Make of them a shining crown,
And forget earth's sin and losses,
Banish every care and frown;
But let joy abide, and cherish
Brightest hopes, this blessed day;
For our Lord in might is risen,
Night and gloom have passed away.

In the Father's many mansions,
Waits a home so glad and bright,
Weary pilgrims greet with gladness
Twilight shades, and sunset light;
E'en death's valley has no terrors,
Since the Christ is risen indeed;
He is waiting to receive us,
Jesus knows our every need.

AMEN.

## Lesson

# Address



## Carol

See the seal is rudely broken!
Lo! the stone is rolled away!
Kept is every sign and token;
" He is risen!" angels say.

Chorus.

" He is risen! He is risen!"
See the place where Jesus lay!
Angels herald the glad tidings,
Christ the Lord, arose to-day.

Lo the tomb is standing open,
And the Marys weeping near,
Angel tones within are spoken:
" He is risen, do not fear!"
" He is risen!" etc.

Hark! the joyful tidings ringeth,
Christ hath triumphed o'er the grave!
Joy to all His foll'wers bringeth,
Christ hath risen! lives to save!
" He is risen!" etc.

Amen.

# Address

## Carol

The world is keeping Easter day,
And flowers proclaim the joy.
And Easter buds are blooming gay,
Let man his songs employ;
Let carols ring thro' earth and sky,
Till angels hear the song,
And worship Christ the King on high,
Uniting in the song.

Let not the buds and blossoms sweet
Excel mankind in praise,
But Easter morning gladly greet,
Your songs to heaven raise;
Be ever ready to extol,
God's name in carol sweet,
Our blest Redeemer's praise shall roll,
E'en to the mercy seat.

No more let man refuse to sing
No longer now be dumb,
But praise the Everlasting King,
Thro'out all time to come;
For Christ who died upon the cross,
Hath risen now to-day,
He suffered to redeem our loss,
And wash'd our sins away.

The song that sung by angel host
To God's high throne doth rise,
But songs of men delight Him most
Ascending to the skies;
Let all men therefore sing His praise,
That thro' the arch above,
May echo the glad songs we raise,
Glad songs of peace and love.

AMEN.

## Doxology

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## Benediction

## Anthem by the Choir

MARVIN & SON, PRINTERS
CHURCH PRESS,
73 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON.

# Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

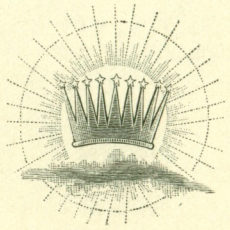
PARISH

OF THE

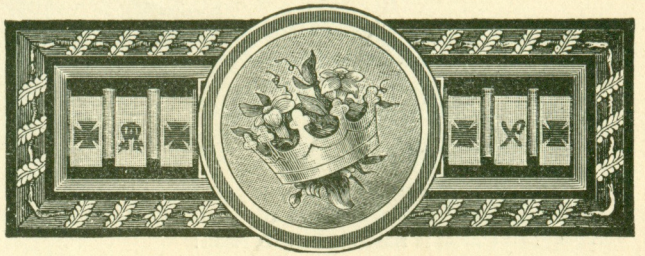
# CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,

PHILADELPHIA.

The Rev. W. N. McVICKAR, D. D., Rector.



EASTER DAY, MARCH 29, 1891.



# Order of Service

## Anthem by the Choir

### Carol

Christ is Risen !

CHRIST is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!
For our gain He suffered loss
By Divine decree;
He hath died upon the Cross,
But our God is He.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

See, the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above,
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of Love;
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven with joy and holy longing
For the Word Incarnate cries,
"Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice!
Gleam, ye starry train!
All creation, find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign."
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
O'er the universe to reign. AMEN.

## Prayer

# The Psalter

PSALM VIII. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

1 O LORD, our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world; Thou that hast set Thy glory above the heavens!

2 *Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, because of Thine enemies, that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.*

3 For I will consider Thy heavens, even the works of Thy fingers; the moon and the stars which Thou hast ordained.

4 *What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?*

5 Thou madest him lower than the angels, to crown him with glory and worship.

6 *Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of Thy hands; and Thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet;*

7 All sheep and oxen; yea, and the beasts of the field:

8 *The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea; and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.*

9 O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world!

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

PSALM XXIV. *Domini est terra.*

1 THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 *For He hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.*

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in His holy place?

4 *Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.*

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 *This is the generation of them that seek Him; even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 *Who is the King of glory? It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.*

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 *Who is the King of glory? Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.* AMEN.

## Carol

### Sweet Easter Bells!

Now Easter morn hath come at last,
What hope and joy it tells!
The gloom that held our earth is past,—
Chime on, sweet Easter bells!
The Lord of love hath broke the tomb,
And earth and sky are gay;
The fields put on their lovely bloom,
And smile in bright array.
Now Easter morn, etc.

In praise of Him the angels sing,
And shall we not rejoice?
Our songs of love we humbly bring,
And loud be every voice.
For angels rolled the stone away
And bore our Lord above;
To Him all glory be to-day,
All honor, praise, and love!
Now Easter morn, etc.

Go sing the song to every heart,
That Christ hath risen to-day.
And every doubt and fear depart,
And young and old be gay!
For He hath ope'd the portals wide
That we may enter in;
The power of death He hath defied,
And He hath conquered sin!
Now Easter morn, etc.

AMEN.

## Lesson

## Infant School Hymn

Breaks the Joyful Easter Dawn!

BREAKS the joyful Easter dawn,
Clearer yet and stronger;
Winter from the world has gone,
Death shall be no longer.
Far away, good angels, drive
Night and sin and sadness;
Earth awakes, in smiles alive
With her dear Lord's gladness.

CHORUS.—Breaks the joyful Easter dawn,
Clearer yet and stronger;
Winter from the world has gone,
Death shall be no longer.

Roused from long and lonely hours,
Under snow-drifts chilly;
In His hands He brings the flowers,
Brings the rose and lily;
Every little buried bed
Into life He raises;
Every wild flower of the woods
Sings the dear Lord's praises.—CHO.

Open, happy flowers of spring,
For the Sun is risen;
Through the sky sweet voices sing,
Calling you from prison.
Little children, dear, look up,
Toward His brightness pressing,
Lift up every heart a cup
For the dear Lord's blessing.—CHO.

## Creed and Prayers

## Carol

Alleluia! Christ is Risen!

ALLELUIA! Alleluia!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise,
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise,
He, who on the cross a Victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,
Now is risen from the dead.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On the holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal,
By His resurrection rise.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ is risen! We are risen!
Shed upon us heav'nly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high!
Alleluia to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! AMEN.

## Address

## Carol

### Then and Now.

'TWAS about the dead of night,
And Athens lay in slumber;
Moonlight on the temples slept,
And touched the rocks with umber,
And the Court of Mars were met
In grave and rev'rend number.
Evermore and evermore,
Christians, sing Alleluia!

Met they were, to hear and judge
The teachings of a stranger,
O'er the ocean he had come
Through want, and toil, and danger;
And he worshipp'd for his God,
One cradled in a manger.
Evermore, etc.

While he spake against their gods
And temples' vain erection,
Patiently they gave him ear,
And granted him protection:
Till with bolder voice and mien,
He preach'd the resurrection.—Evermore, etc.

Some they scoff'd, and some they spake
Of blasphemy and treason:
Some replied with laughter loud,
And some replied with reason;
Others put it off until
A more convenient season.—Evermore, etc.

Athens heard and scorned it then,
But now the world receives it;
Wise men mocked and jeer'd it once,
Now children have believed it;
This, good Christians, was the day
That gloriously achieved it.—Evermore, etc.
AMEN.

## Address

## Carol

### Tell it Out Among the Heathen!

TELL it out among the heathen that the Lord is King!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations; bid them shout and sing:
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out with adoration that He shall increase,
That the mighty King of Glory is the King of Peace;
Tell it out with jubilation, though the waves may roar,
That He sitteth on the water-floods, our King for evermore:
Tell it out! Tell it out! etc.

Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour reigns:
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst their chains:
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives;
Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save;
Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave.
Tell it out! Tell it out! etc.

Tell it out among the heathen, Jesus reigns above:
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love:
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean foam;
Like the sound of many waters let the glad shout be,
Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea.
Tell it out! Tell it out! etc.

## Doxology

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly Host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## Benediction

EMERY & SON, PRINTERS
CHURCH PRESS,
73 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON.

# Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA.

. 1892 .

# Easter.

# SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

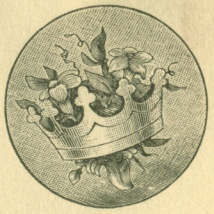
PARISH

OF THE

# Church of the Holy Trinity

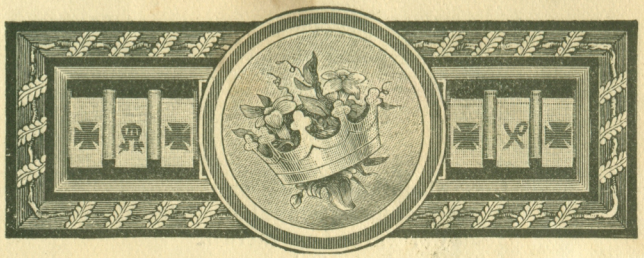
**PHILADELPHIA.**

The Rev. W. N. McVICKAR, D. D., Rector.



## EASTER-DAY

APRIL 17, 1892.



# Order of Service

## Anthem by the Choir

### Carol

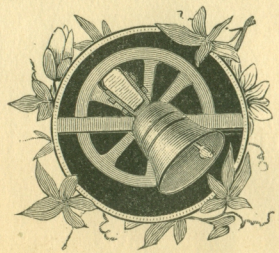
HARK! the Easter bells are ringing,
Wood and glen are blossoms bringing,
Joyfully the children singing,
  Hail the Easter morn.

CHORUS.

Tell, O tell the wondrous story,
Christ, our Lord, is raised in glory!
Ring, ye bells, from towers hoary,
  Spread the tidings far.

All the ransomed saints above us,
All the angel band who love us,
Sing the Easter praises with us.
Swell the joyful song.
Tell, O tell, etc.

Open wide, O grave, thy portal,
Wake from sleep, O dust immortal,
Jesus Christ, the Lord Eternal,
Bids the dead arise!
Tell, O tell, etc. AMEN.



## Prayer

# The Psalter

PSALM XV. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

1 LORD, who shall dwell in Thy tabernacle? or who shall rest upon Thy holy hill?

2 *Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.*

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour, and hath not slandered his neighbour.

4 *He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.*

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbor, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance.

6 *He that hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken reward against the innocent.*

7 Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

PSALM XXIV. *Domini est terra.*

1 THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 *For He hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.*

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in His holy place?

4 *Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.*

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 *This is the generation of them that seek Him; even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

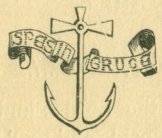
8 *Who is the King of glory? It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.*

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 *Who is the King of glory? Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.* AMEN.




## Carol

CAROL, sweetly carol,
The Saviour rose today;
Bear the joyful tidings,
Oh, bear them far away.
Carol, sweetly carol,
Till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus
And echo back the sound.

CHORUS.
Carol, sweetly carol,
The Saviour rose today;
Bear the joyful tidings,
Oh, bear them far away.

Carol, sweetly carol,
The tomb is empty now,
Jesus Christ hath risen,
Each knee to Him shall bow.
Carol, sweetly carol,
Your joy and love proclaim,
Death's terrors all are vanquished,
The Saviour lives again.
Carol, sweetly carol, etc.

Carol, sweetly carol,
This happy Easter time:
Hark! the bells are pealing
Their resurrection chime;
Carol, sweetly carol,
Ye shining ones above,
And sing in loudest numbers,
Oh, sing redeeming love.
Carol, sweetly carol, etc. AMEN.

## Lesson

### Carol by Infant School

CHRIST hath arisen! Death is no more!
Lo! the white-robed ones sit by the door:
Dawn, golden morning! scatter the night!
Haste! ye disciples glad, first with the light.
Dawn golden morning, etc.

Chant Him ye laughing flowers fresh from the sod,
Chant Him wild leaping streams, praising your God!
Break from thy winter, sad heart and sing!
Bud, with thy blossoms fair! Christ is thy spring!
Break from thy winter, etc.

Come where the Lord hath lain: past is the gloom:
See the full eye of day smile through the tomb.
Hark! angel voices fall from the skies;
Christ hath arisen—Glad heart, arise!
Hark! Angel voices, etc. AMEN.

## Creed and Prayers

### Carol

WELCOME, Holy Easter,
Day of days most bright:
Welcome risen Saviour,
Christ our Holy Light.
With the early dawning,
Wake glad hearts and sing,
‖: "Christ the Lord is risen.
Our Eternal King.":‖

Gladly let us welcome
Every Easter day:
Gladly to the temple
Haste our vows to pay.
Jesus loves to listen
While His children sing,
‖: "Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Eternal King.":‖

Jesus, childhood's Pattern,
From Thy throne above,
On Thy little children,
Look with holy love.
Thine the gifts we offer,
Thine the hearts we bring;
‖: "Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Eternal King.":‖

Flowers fade and wither,
Songs shall pass away,
But the joy remaineth,
Of our Easter day.
Hearts that love the Saviour
Shall not cease to sing,
‖: "Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Eternal King.":‖ AMEN.

## Address

## Carol

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky;
There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

Loose all your bars of massive light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as His right,
Receive the King of Glory in.
Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord, that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the conq'ror's name.

Lo, His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.
Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord of boundless pow'r possess'd,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blessed.
Allelujah! Allelujah! AMEN.

## Address

## Carol

THE strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won—
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed—
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead—
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

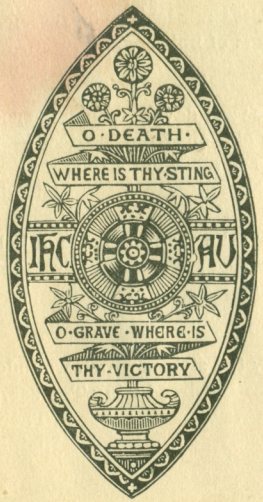
He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell—
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

## Doxology

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow,
Prise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## Benediction




PRESS OF
T·R·Marvin & Son
73·Federal St·····
Boston

EASTER
ALLELUIA
HOLY HOLY HOLY

# Sunday Schools

OF THE

· PARISH ·

OF THE

# Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA.

REV. W. NEILSON MCVICKAR, D.D., RECTOR.

## EASTER DAY,

**April 2, 1893.**

# ORDER OF SERVICE.

NOTE.—The numbers of Hymns given are from the new Hymnal.

## Anthem by the Choir.

## Hymn 110.

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain.
Sing, sing, sing!
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain.
Sing, sing, sing!

'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;

All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.
Come, ye faithful, etc.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render ;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who, with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesu's resurrection.
Come, ye faithful, etc.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal :
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.
Come, ye faithful, etc.

—AMEN.

## Prayer.

## Hymn 123.

Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Hearts and voices heaven-ward raise ;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise ;
He, who on the cross a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.
Alleluia ! Blessed feast of Easter Day !



Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn ;
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.
Alleluia ! Blessed feast of Easter Day !

Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield :
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.
Alleluia ! Blessed feast of Easter Day !

Christ is risen, we are risen !
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face ;
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.
Alleluia ! Blessed feast of Easter Day !

Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Glory be to God on high ;
Alleluia to the Saviour,
Who has won the victory :
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity ;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
To the Triune Majesty.
Alleluia ! Blessed feast of Easter Day !

—AMEN.

## The Psalter.

PSALM CXVIII. *Confitemini Domino.*

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious; because His mercy endureth for ever.

*Let Israel now confess that He is gracious, and that His mercy endureth for ever.*

Let the house of Aaron now confess, that His mercy endureth for ever.

*Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess, that His mercy endureth for ever.*

I called upon the Lord in trouble; and the Lord heard me at large.

*The Lord is on my side; I will not fear what man doeth unto me.*

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me; therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

*It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put any confidence in man.*

It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put any confidence in princes.

*All nations compassed me round about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.*

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

*They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns; for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.*

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; but the Lord was my help.

*The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation.*

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

*The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.*

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

*The Lord hath chastened and corrected me; but He hath not given me over unto death.*

Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

*This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter into it.*



I will thank thee; for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

*The same stone which the builders refused, is become the head-stone in the corner.*

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

*This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.*

Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

*Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.*

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

*Thou art my God, and I will thank Thee; thou art my God, and I will praise Thee.*

O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever.

## Anthem.

Praise ye the Father! Let every heart give thanks to Him!
Praise ye the Father, who is ever kind and merciful.
Praise ye the Father, who noteth ev'ry sparrow's fall.
O King of Glory! All the earth proclaims Thy majesty.
Sing of the Lord.
Ev'ry voice proclaim His pow'r!
Who bringeth joy to the world,
And whose mercy endureth ever.
He hath made all the world and the heaven above us.
In His strength, in His love, He ruleth the world.
Arise, and praise ye the Father!
Praise be to the Father, to the Son, and Holy Spirit.
Praise Him, every nation. All the earth shall rejoice in Him.
Glory to the Lord our King! Glory to His everlasting Name!
Let all earth be glad, rejoicing in His love.
Oh, praise ye the Lord.

## Lesson.

## Carol by the Infant Schools.

Now Easter morn hath come at last,
What hope and joy it tells!
The gloom that held our earth is past,
Chime on, sweet Easter bells!
The Lord of love hath broke the tomb,
And earth and sky are gay;
The fields put on their lovely bloom,
And smile in bright array.

CHORUS.

Now Easter morn hath come at last,
What hope and joy it tells!
The gloom that held our earth is past,
Chime on, sweet Easter bells!

In praise of Him the Angels sing,
And shall we not rejoice?
Our songs of love we humbly bring,
And loud be every voice.
For Angels rolled the stone away
And bore our Lord above;
To Him all glory be to-day,
All honor, praise, and love!

CHO.—Now Easter morn, etc.

Go sing the song to every heart
That Christ hath risen to-day,
And every doubt and fear depart,
And young and old be gay!
For He hath ope'd the portals wide
That we may enter in;
The power of death He hath defied,
And He hath conquered sin!

CHO.—Now Easter morn, etc.—AMEN.



## The Creed.

*Minister.* The Lord be with you.
*Answer.* And with Thy spirit.
*Minister.* Let us pray.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.
*Answer.* And grant us Thy salvation.
*Minister.* O Lord, save the State.
*Answer.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
*Minister.* Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.
*Answer.* And make Thy chosen people joyful.
*Minister.* O Lord, save Thy people.
*Answer.* And bless Thine inheritance.
*Minister.* Give peace in our time, O Lord.
*Answer.* For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
*Minister.* O God, make clean our hearts within us.
*Answer.* And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

## Collects.

## Hymn 111.

Christ the Lord is risen to day,
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens; and earth, reply.
Sing joyously, ye mortals,
For Christ hath op'd the portals
Of life to all again.
‖: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, amen. :‖

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

CHORUS.—Sing joyously, etc.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

CHORUS.—Sing joyously, etc.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

CHORUS.—Sing joyously, etc.

## Address.

## Hymn 115.

The day of resurrection !
Earth, tell it out abroad !
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God !
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light ;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail !" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful !
Let earth her song begin !
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein !
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. —AMEN.



## Address.

## Offering of Lenten Mite Chests.

## Hymn 113.

Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
Alleluia ! swell the strain !
For our gain He suffered loss
By divine decree ;
He hath died upon the cross,
But our God is He.
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
Alleluia ! swell the strain !

See, the chains of death are broken ;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love !
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.

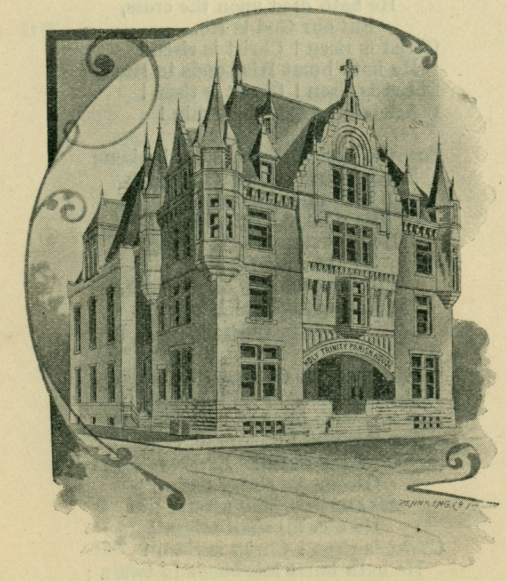
Christ is risen, etc.

Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies ;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries,
"Christ is risen ! Earth, rejoice !
Gleam, ye starry train !
All creation, find a voice ;
He o'er all shall reign."
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
O'er the universe to reign !—AMEN.

## Doxology.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.—AMEN.

## Benediction.



# EASTER FESTIVAL

1893.

## Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

## Carol.

Easter bells are swinging,
In the lofty spire,
Joyous music ringing
High and ever higher,
Heav'n is full of gladness,
Earth is full of peace;
From all tho'ts of sadness,
Easter brings release.

Easter bells are sweetly ringing,
Hope and joy their tones proclaim.
Hearts and voices joined in singing
Swell the glad refrain.

"Lo! the Lord is risen,"
Easter anthems sing;
Earth unlocks her prison
In the joyous spring.
Chains of death are riven;
From our fears set free,
Light and life are given,
Immortality!
Easter bells are sweetly ringing, etc.

From the ice-bands breaking,
Founts and springs are free;
From the dust awaking,
Blossom, grass, and tree.
As from earthly prisons
Plants and flowers spring,
So from death uprisen
Doth the soul take wing.
Easter bells are sweetly ringing, etc.

—AMEN.

## Prayers and Benediction.



# Sunday Schools

OF THE

PARISH

OF THE

# Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA.

REV. FLOYD W. TOMKINS, RECTOR.

# EASTER SERVICE,

in the Church, Nineteenth and Walnut Streets, at 4 P. M.,

**April 2, 1899.**

# Order of Service

## Hymn 111.

Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say :
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight the victory won :
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ hath opened paradise.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

—AMEN.

He is risen. The Lord is risen indeed.—*St. Luke xxiv, 34.*

Christ is risen from the dead and become the firstfruits of them that slept.—*I Cor. xv, 20.*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with Thy spirit.

Let us pray.

## The Lord's Prayer.

O, Lord, open Thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.

Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

## Hymn 109.

Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say,
Hell to-day is vanquish'd, heav'n is won to-day;
Lo! the dead is living, God for evermore!
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore.

Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say,
Hell to-day is vanquish'd, heav'n is won to-day.



Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts return'd with her returning King.
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now.

Welcome, happy morning! etc.

Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall.
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.

Welcome, happy morning! etc.

Though of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show,
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfill Thy word,
'Tis Thine own third morning, rise, O buried Lord!

Welcome, happy morning! etc.

Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight, day returns with Thee.

Welcome, happy morning! etc.

—AMEN.

## The Psalter.

PSALM 148. *Laudate Dominum.*

O praise the Lord of heaven; praise Him in the height.

*Praise Him all ye angels of His, praise Him, all His host.*

Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

*Praise Him, all ye heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.*

Let them praise the Name of the Lord, for He spake the word, and they were made; He commanded, and they were created.

*He hath made them fast for ever and ever; He hath given them a law which shall not be broken.*

Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons and all deeps;

*Fire and hail, snow and vapours, wind and storm, fulfilling His word;*

Mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars;

*Beasts and all cattle, worms and feathered fowls;*

Kings of the earth, and all people, princes, and all judges of the world;

*Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord, for His Name only is excellent, and His praise above heaven and earth.*

He shall exalt the horn of His people; all His saints shall praise Him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth Him.



PSALM 150. *Laudate Dominum.*

O praise God in His holiness: praise Him in the firmament of his power.

*Praise Him in His noble acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.*

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet: praise Him upon the lute and harp.

*Praise Him in the cymbals and dances: praise Him upon the strings and pipe.*

Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

*Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.*

## Lesson.

## Anthem.

Praise ye the Father! Let every heart give thanks to Him!
Praise ye the Father, who is ever kind and merciful.
Praise ye the Father, who noteth ev'ry sparrow's fall.
O King of Glory! All the earth proclaims Thy majesty.
|| Sing of the Lord,
Ev'ry voice proclaim His pow'r!
Who bringeth joy to the world,
And whose mercy endureth ever. ||
He hath made all the world and the heaven above us.
In His strength, in His love, He ruleth the world.
Arise, and praise ye the Father!
|| Praise be to the Father, to the Son, and Holy Spirit.
Praise Him, every nation. All the earth shall rejoice in Him.
Glory to the Lord our King! Glory to His everlasting Name!
Let all earth be glad, rejoicing in His love.
Oh! praise ye the Lord. ||

## The Creed.

*Minister.* The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us

*Answer.* And grant us Thy salvation.

*Minister.* O Lord, save the State.

*Answer.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

*Minister.* Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.

*Answer.* And make Thy chosen people joyful.

*Minister.* O Lord, save Thy people.

*Answer.* And bless Thine inheritance.

*Minister.* Give peace in our time, O Lord.

*Answer.* For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

*Minister.* O God, make clean our hearts within us.

*Answer.* And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

## Collects.



## Carol by Infant Schools.

Snowdrops! lift your timid heads,
All the earth is waking,
Field and forest, brown and dead,
Into life are waking;
Snowdrops, rise, and tell the story,
How He rose, the Lord of Glory.

Lilies! lilies! Easter calls!
Rise to meet the dawning
Of the blessed light that falls
Thro' the Easter morning;
Ring your bells and tell the story,
How He rose, the Lord of Glory.

Waken, sleeping butterflies,
Burst your narrow prison!
Spread your golden wings and rise,
For the Lord is risen;
Spread your wings and tell the story,
How He rose, the Lord of Glory.

## Address.

## Hymn 121.

Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia !

The strife is o'er, the battle done ;
The victory of life is won ;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia !

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed ;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia !

The three sad days are quickly sped ;
He rises glorious from the dead :
All glory to our risen Head !
Alleluia !

He closed the yawning gates of hell ;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell ;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell !
Alleluia !

Lord ! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia !

Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia !

—AMEN.



## Carol by Chinese Class.

### ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

(CHINESE VERSION.)

Shoo ling gune she gee oak
Toy ell tien ling lo
Hone har I oak thoy then
Heung ake gene ying pon
Gee oak yung bing tien then
Hoe bu she sheung jen
Sen hong thoay tien ling zoo
Yee sou shep zoo gar.

CHORUS.—Shoo ling gune she gee oak
Toy ell tien ling lo
Hone har I oak thoy tien
Heung ake gene ying Pon.

Jee deck gow woy tien hong
Hoe sue yet joy bing
Goar mon shoar sow lon ching
Though ging tien gen hong
Goar mon boat hoar fune jeong
Yet high yon hong ting
Oh lee mong how she yet
Leung oy yar she yet.

CHORUS.—Shoo ling gune, etc.

## Anthem by the Church Choir.

## Offering of Mite Boxes.

# Easter Carol Service

## The Church of the Holy Trinity

Walnut Street and Rittenhouse Square

April Seventh. Nineteen Hundred and Twelve

at 3.30 p. m.

Sunday Schools of Holy Trinity Church and
Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel
Philadelphia

# Processional

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Alleluia!—AMEN.

*Minister.* The Lord is risen!

*People.* The Lord is risen indeed! Alleluia!

*M.* Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more.

*P.* And death is swallowed up in victory.

*M.* Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.

*P.* The horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea.

*All.* Blessing and honor and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

*M.* Let us pray.

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## Silent Prayer

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## The Lord's Prayer

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*M.* O Lord, open Thou our lips.

*P.* And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

*M.* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

*P.* As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

*M.* Praise ye the Lord.

*P.* The Lord's name be praised.



## Carol

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now all the bells are ringing
To welcome Easter Day,
And we with joy are singing
Our carol sweet and gay;
For Jesus hath arisen
From Joseph's rocky cave,
Hath burst His three days' prison,
And triumph'd o'er the Grave.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
O hasten we to meet Him,
With our companions dear,
With love and awe to greet Him,
As He is drawing near;
Of old His friends were bidden
To haste to Galilee:
Still in His Church, all glorious,
Our risen Lord will be.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Still, Jesus! we adore Thee
With faith which may not fail;
Still, as we kneel before Thee,
We hear Thee say "All hail"!
Thou, who art now descending
To raise us up to Thee,
An Easter-tide unending
Grant us in Heaven to see.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!—AMEN.

## Easter Message - St. Matthew 28: 1-8

## Carol

Praise ye the Father! Let every heart give thanks to Him!
Praise ye the Father, Who is ever kind and merciful.
Praise ye the Father, Who noteth ev'ry sparrow's fall.
O King of Glory! All the earth proclaims Thy majesty.

‖Sing of the Lord,
Ev'ry voice proclaim His pow'r!
Who bringeth joy to the world,
And Whose mercy endureth ever.‖

He hath made all the world and the heaven above us.
In His strength, in His Love, He ruleth the world.
Arise, and praise ye the Father!

‖Praise be to the Father, to the Son, and Holy Spirit.
Praise Him, every nation. All the earth shall rejoice in Him.
Glory to the Lord our King! Glory to His everlasting Name!
Let all earth be glad, rejoicing in His love.
Oh! praise ye the Lord!‖—AMEN.

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Easter Message - St. Matthew 28: 9-10



## Carol

Tomb, thou shalt not hold Him longer;
Death is strong, but Life is stronger;
Stronger than the dark, the light;
Stronger than the wrong, the right.
Faith and Hope triumphant say,
Cl.rist will rise on Easter Day.

While the patient earth lies waking,
Till the morning shall be breaking,
Shuddering 'neath the burden dread
Of her Master, cold and dead,
Hark! she hears the angels say,
Christ will rise on Easter Day.

And when sunrise smites the mountains,
Pouring light from heavenly fountains,
Then the earth blooms out to greet
Once again the blessed feet;
And her countless voices say,
Christ has risen on Easter Day.

Up and down our lives obedient
Walk, dear Christ, with footsteps radiant,
Till those garden lives shall be
Fair with duties done for Thee;
And our thankful spirits say,
Christ arose on Easter Day.—AMEN.

✠

Easter Message - St. Matthew 28: 16-20

## Carol

O Garden by the City gate
Where seeds of flowers are sown,
What seed is this they bring in state
With grief and sob and moan?
They hide it in the silent ground,
And sadly turn away.
The dark earth closes it around
Beneath the closing day.

And there its patient rest it takes,
With folded life and power,
Till, when the third bright morning breaks,
Behold it bursts to flower!
And ever since the new-made sun
Turned Eden's slopes to green,
Of all Earth's gardens not in one
So fair a flower was seen.

It glows with faith and charity,
With love for man and God,
In it a hope which cannot die
Springs from the bursting clod.
A Rose whose heart is mystic Love,
Whose fragrance fills the Earth,
While happy Heaven which bends above
Sings at the blessed birth.

O Risen Christ! O Easter Flower!
How dear Thy Grace has grown!
From East to West, with loving power,
Make all the world Thine own.
And make our hearts Thy gardens. Bloom
In them dear Lord, and be
Their life of life till Life gives room
To Immortality! AMEN.

✠

**Easter Message** - Revelation 21: 4



## Carol

Come children one and all,
Our Easter Carol sing,
And with the birds and flow'rs
Our hearts' pure incense bring,

*Chorus.*

Birds are singing, buds are springing
Everything is gay—
Sunbeams gleaming, bright eyes beaming
Sing our Easter Lay,
Sing our Easter Lay, sing our Easter Lay,
Every thing is gay, sing our Easter Lay.

Christ has risen to-day,
The Sunday of the year;
Then with glad hearts we'll raise
Our voices high and clear.
Birds are singing, &c.

We know it was for us
Our Saviour rose to-day;
Ascending first to heaven
He said, "I am the way."
Birds are singing, &c.

Then let us all to-day
Our Easter anthems raise,
And join the angel choirs
In hymning forth His praise.
Birds are singing, &c. —AMEN.

# The Apostles' Creed

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*Minister.* The Lord be with you.

*People.* And with thy spirit.

*M.* Let us pray. O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

*P.* And grant us Thy salvation.

*M.* O Lord, save the state.

*P.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

*M.* Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.

*P.* And make Thy chosen people joyful.

*M.* O Lord, save Thy people.

*P.* And bless Thine inheritance.

*M.* Give peace in our time, O Lord.

*P.* For it is Thou, Lord, only that makest us dwell in safety.

*M.* O God, make clean our hearts within us.

*P.* And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

*M.* Let us pray.

✠

# Easter Collects



# Carol

Let the merry Church bells ring!
  Hence with tears and sighing!
Frost and cold have fled from Spring,
  Life hath conquered dying
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,
  Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord to-day,
  All things rise together.

Let the merry Church bells ring!
  Ring! Ring! Ring!
Let the merry Church bells ring!
  Ring! Ring! Ring!

Let the birds sing out again
  From their leafy chapel,
Praising Him, with whom in vain
  Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
  As the breezes flutter;
*Resurrexit, non est hic,*
  Is the strain they utter.
    Let the merry, &c.

Let the past of grief be past;
  This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
  But to-day He liveth:
Mourning heart must needs be gay,
  Nor let sorrow vex it,
Since the very grave can say,
  *Christus Resurrexit.*
    Let the merry, &c.—AMEN.

✠

# Address

## Carol

Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations; bid them shout and sing.
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out with adoration that He shall increase,
That the mighty King of glory is the King of Peace;
Tell it out with jubilation, though the waves may roar,
That He sitteth on the water-floods,
Our King for evermore;
Tell it out! etc.

Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour reigns,
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations bid them burst their chains.
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives;
Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save,
Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave.

Tell it out among the heathen, Jesus reigns above!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean foam;
Like the sound of many waters let the glad shout be,
Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea.
Tell it out! etc. AMEN.

✠

## Address



## Infant Class Carol

Breaks the joyful Easter dawn,
Clearer yet and stronger;
Winter from the world has gone
Death shall be no longer.
Far away good angels drive
Night and sin and sadness,
Earth awakes, in smiles alive
With her dear Lord's gladness.

*Chorus.*
Breaks the joyful Easter dawn,
Clearer yet and stronger,
Winter from the world has gone,
Death shall be no longer.

Roused from long and lonely hours,
Under snowdrifts chilly,
In His hands He brings the flowers,
Brings the rose and lily;
Every little buried bud
Into life He raises,
Every wild flower of the wood
Sings the dear Lord's praises. *Cho.*

Open, happy flowers of Spring,
For the sun is risen,
Through the sky sweet voices ring,
Calling you from prison.
Little children, dear, look up,
Towards His brightness pressing,
Lift up every heart a cup
For the dear Lord's blessing. *Cho.*

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## Collection of Lenten Offerings

## Offertory Anthem

The morning purples all the sky,
The air with praises rings :
Defeated hell stands sullenly,
The world exulting sings :
While He, the King, all strong to save,
Rends the dark doors away,
And thro' the breaches of the grave,
Strides forth into the day.

*Chorus.*

Glory to God ! our glad lips cry,
All glory be to God most High !
Glory to God ! our glad lips cry,
All glory be to God, to God most High !

Death's captain, in his gloomy prison
Fast-fettered He was slain ;
But He has mastered death, is risen,
And death wears now the chain.
The shining angels cry, "Away
With griefs ; no spices bring ;
Not tears, but songs, this joyful day,
Should greet the rising King !"

*Chorus.* Glory to God ! etc.

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## Presentation of Offerings

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost ! AMEN.



## Collects and Benediction

## Recessional

Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Hearts and voices heaven-ward raise ;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise ;
He, Who on the cross a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn :
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield :
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen !
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face :
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Glory be to God on high ;
Alleluia to the Saviour
Who has won the victory ;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity ;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
To the Triune Majesty.

## Collects and Benediction

## Recessional

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke,
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.—AMEN.



# Easter Carol Service

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## The Church of the Holy Trinity

Walnut Street and Rittenhouse Square

April Twenty-third, Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen, at 3.30 p. m.

## Sunday Schools

of

Holy Trinity Church

Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel

Phillips Brooks Memorial Chapel

Philadelphia

## Processional

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!
For our gain He suffered loss
By divine decree.
He hath died upon the cross,
But our God is He.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

2 See, the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love;
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.
Christ is risen! etc.

3 Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries,
"Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice!
Gleam, ye starry train!
All creation, find a voice:
He o'er all shall reign."
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen,
O'er the universe to reign.

AMEN.

*Minister.* The Lord is risen.

*People.* The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.

*M.* Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more.

*P.* And death is swallowed up in victory.

*M.* Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.

*P.* The horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea.

*All.* Blessing and honor and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.—AMEN.

*M.* Let us pray.

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## Silent Prayer

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## The Lord's Prayer

---

*M.* O Lord, open Thou our lips.

*P.* And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

*M.* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

*P.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be world without end.—AMEN.

*M.* Praise ye the Lord.

*P.* The Lord's Name be praised.



## Carol

Sweet day, awake, and from thy slumbers rise,
Unto the Source of light lift up thine eyes,
Make joyful haste to meet the King of kings,
His herald song through all the glad earth rings.

REFRAIN

Sweet day, awake, awake, awake,
Let thy glad voice the silence break,
For blessed is the dawn divine,
On which eternal glories shine.

He comes, He comes, fling forth thy banners fair,
And let them wave exulting thro' the air!
With gold and crimson in the dawning light
Make all the earth with heav'nly beauty bright!

REF.—Sweet day, awake, etc.

No path can be too fair for Him to tread,
Who in His glory rises from the dead—
Who, King of kings, the monarch Death lays low,
And, by His pow'r, puts down the final foe!

REF.—Sweet day, awake, etc.

Sweet day, sweet Easter Day, awake and shine!
The holy joy of heav'n and earth is Thine!
Go forth, with all thy grace, to meet the King,
For Whom our highest songs of praises ring!

REF.—Sweet day, awake, etc.

AMEN.

✠

**Easter Message** - St. Matthew 28: 1-8

## Carol

Praise ye the Father! let every heart give thanks to Him!
Praise ye the Father, Who is ever kind and merciful.
Praise ye the Father, Who noteth ev'ry sparrow's fall.
O King of Glory! all the earth proclaims Thy majesty.

||Sing of the Lord,
Ev'ry voice proclaim His pow'r!
Who bringeth joy to the world,
And Whose mercy endureth ever.||

He hath made all the world and the heaven above us.
In His strength, in His love, He ruleth the world.
Arise, and praise ye the Father!

||Praise be to the Father, to the Son, and Holy Spirit.
Praise Him, every nation. All the earth shall rejoice in Him.
Glory to the Lord our King! Glory to His everlasting Name!
Let all earth be glad, rejoicing in His love.
Oh! praise ye the Lord!|| AMEN.

✠

**Easter Message** - St. Matthew 28 : 9-10



## Carol

Tomb, thou shalt not hold Him longer;
Death is strong, but Life is stronger;
Stronger than the dark, the light;
Stronger than the wrong, the right.
Faith and Hope triumphant say,
Christ will rise on Easter Day.

While the patient earth lies waking,
Till the morning shall be breaking,
Shuddering 'neath the burden dread
Of her Master, cold and dead,
Hark! she hears the angels say,
Christ will rise on Easter Day.

And when sunrise smites the mountains,
Pouring light from heavenly fountains,
Then the earth blooms out to greet
Once again the blessed feet;
And her countless voices say,
Christ has risen on Easter Day.

Up and down our lives obedient
Walk, dear Christ, with footsteps radiant,
Till those garden lives shall be
Fair with duties done for Thee;
And our thankful spirits say,
Christ arose on Easter Day.

AMEN.

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**Easter Message** - St. Matthew 28 : 16-20

## Carol

1 On the resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain.

2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

3 For a space the tired body
Lies with feet toward the dawn;
Till there breaks the last and brightest
Easter morn.

4 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong;
Breaking at the resurrection
Into song.

5 Soul and body reunited,
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
Satisfied.

6 Oh, the beauty, oh, the gladness
Of that resurrection-day!
Which shall not, through endless ages,
Pass away!

7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore,
Father, sister, child and mother,
Meet once more.

8 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesus Christ, at last;
To Thy cross, through death and judgment,
Holding fast. AMEN.

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## Easter Message

Rev. 5 : 13, 14



## The Apostles' Creed

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*Minister.* The Lord be with you.

*People.* And with thy spirit.

*M.* Let us pray. O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

*P.* And grant us Thy salvation.

*M.* O Lord, save the state.

*P.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

*M.* Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.

*P.* And make Thy chosen people joyful.

*M.* O Lord, save Thy people.

*P.* And bless Thine inheritance.

*M.* Give peace in our time, O Lord.

*P.* For it is Thou, Lord, only that makest us dwell in safety.

*M.* O God, make clean our hearts within us.

*P.* And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

*M.* Let us pray

✠

## Easter Collects

## Carol

Earth's shadows roll away to-day,
Our Rising Sun with glowing ray
  Bursts forth!
The rock-hewn tomb and sealèd stone,
The sleeping watch are left alone!
  Easter! Glorious Easter Day!

Those days of gloom—the mem'ry still
Of what was done on Calvary's hill—
  Remain!
But now the truth of all is clear,
He rose again, our Saviour dear!
  Easter! Glorious Easter Day!

Put off dull sloth, away with care,
Now something for the Master dare,
  Our King!
For He hath robbed the grave of fear,
And shown the way from sin so near.
  Easter! Glorious Easter Day!

He rose again! Let all repeat,
To everyone whom they may meet,
  Glad news!
The world must hear; will you not be
God's messenger to make them see?
  Easter! Glorious Easter Day! AMEN.

✠

## Address



## Carol

Come, Children, one and all,
  Our Easter Carol sing,
And with the birds and flow'rs
  Our hearts' pure incense bring.

CHORUS

Birds are singing, Buds are springing,
  Every thing is gay—
Sunbeams gleaming, Bright eyes beaming,
  Sing our Easter Lay,
  Sing our Easter Lay,
  Sing our Easter Lay,
  Every thing is gay,
  Sing our Easter Lay.

Our Christ has risen to-day,
  The Sunday of the year;
Then with glad hearts we'll raise
  Our voices high and clear.

CHO.—Birds are singing, etc.

We know it was for us
  Our Saviour rose to-day;
Ascending first to heaven
  He said, "I am the way."

CHO.—Birds are singing, etc. AMEN.

✠

## Address

## Infant Class Carol

The little flowers came through the ground,
At Easter time, at Easter time;
They raised their heads and looked around,
At Happy Easter time.
And every pretty bud did say,
"Good people, bless this holy day,
For Christ is risen, the angels say,
At happy Easter time."

The pure white lily raised its cup
At Easter time, at Easter time;
The crocus to the sky looked up
At happy Easter time.
"We'll hear the Song of Heaven!" they say
Its glory shines on us to-day;
Oh, may it shine on us alway
At holy Easter time.

'Twas long and long and long ago,
That Easter time, that Easter time;
But still the pure white lilies blow,
At happy Easter time.
And still each little flower doth say,
"Good Christians, bless this holy day
For Christ is risen, the angels say,
At blessed Easter time!"

AMEN.

✠

## Collection of Lenten Offerings



## Anthem by S. S. Choir - - *Lutkin*

Hark! the Easter Bells are ringing!
All the earth to joy is wed;
Heart and voice exultant singing,
Christ is risen from the dead!

CHORUS

Hail! all hail! the Lord victorious!
Who from death to life again,
Crowned with Easter light, and glorious,
Enters on His heav'nly reign.

Birds their joyful carols pouring,
Wing their flight across the sky,
Heav'n and earth are now adoring,
Him, the Son of God most high.

CHO.—Hail! all hail, etc.

Lo! the angels too are singing,
As they sang at Christmas dawn,
And across the glad earth winging,
Chant the Resurrection Morn.

CHO.—Hail! all hail, etc.

AMEN.

✠

## Presentation of Offerings

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost! AMEN.

## Address

## Carol for the Infant Classes

In the springtime, happy springtime,
A glad song we hear,
When the joybells, Easter joybells,
Ring loud and ring clear.

CHORUS

O hear them ringing sweetly,
O hear them as they say:
"He is risen, He is risen,
On glad Easter Day."

It was Easter, blessed Easter,
In lands far away,
When the joybells, heaven's joybells,
First rang their glad lay

Repeat Chorus.

So in springtime, happy springtime,
We sing it once more,
With the joybells, Easter joybells,
That rang it before.

Repeat Chorus.

## Address

## Offertory Anthem

With lowly step we have followed Him down,
Down to the silent tomb;
The Master of life, with His Kingly crown,
Laid in the darkness and gloom!
Wonderful love!
God from above,
Manhood's great woe to assume!

CHORUS

But now He is risen! Is risen indeed!
Jesus, the Victor, the Saviour we need;
Conquer'd for all of us, death and the grave,
Jesus is risen, forever to save.

Oh, silent dawn, that will herald the sun,
Breathe o'er the world today,
And tell ev'ry heart of the joy begun
Far in the ages away.
Joy for all time,
Story sublime,
Peace and salvation for aye!
Chorus—For now He is risen! etc.

Cast off, oh earth, all thy garments of night!
Smile with a glad new face;
And let the sweet buds open fair and bright,
Telling of life and of grace.
Spring-time of hearts,
Doubting departs,
Easter brings hope to our race!
Chorus—For now He is risen! etc.

Oh souls of men, that are singing today,
Glad with the hope He gave,
See how He has hallowed the whole earthway,
Manhood, the cross, and the grave!
Making life sweet,
Ransom complete!
Love that is mighty to save!
Chorus—For now He is risen! etc.

Amen.

## Collects and Benediction

## Recessional

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke,
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But today amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.—Amen.

# Easter Carol Service

## The Church of the Holy Trinity

RITTENHOUSE SQUARE

## Easter Day

April 12th, 1925—3:30 P. M.

## Sunday Schools of

The Church of the Holy Trinity
Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel
Phillips Brooks Memorial Chapel

## Order of Service

### Processional

Ten thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished! all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign!
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen.

## Sentences and The Lord's Prayer

### Carol

Sweet day, awake, and from thy slumbers rise,
Unto the Source of light lift up thine eyes;
Make joyful haste to meet the King of Kings,
His herald song thro' all the glad earth rings.

CHORUS

Sweet day, awake, awake, awake,
Let thy glad voice the silence break,
For blessed is the dawn divine,
On which eternal glories shine.

He comes, He comes, fling forth thy banners fair
And let them wave exalting thro' the air!
With gold and crimson in the dawning light
Make all the earth with heav'nly beauty bright!

Chorus.

No path can be too fair for Him to tread,
Who in His glory rises from the dead,
Who, King of Kings, the monarch Death lays low,
And, by His pow'r, puts down the final foe!

Chorus.

Sweet day, sweet Easter day, awake and shine!
The holy joy of heav'n and earth is Thine!
Go forth, with all thy grace, to meet the King,
For whom our highest songs of praises ring!

Chorus.

Amen.

## Easter Message — St. Matthew, 28 : 1-4

### Carol

Praise ye the Father! let every heart give thanks to Him!
Praise ye the Father, Who is ever kind and merciful.
Praise ye the Father, Who noteth ev'ry sparrow's fall!
O King of Glory! all the earth proclaims Thy majesty!

|| Sing of the Lord,
Ev'ry voice proclaim His pow'r!
Who bringeth joy to the world
And whose mercy endureth ever! ||

He hath made all the world and the heaven above us!
In His strength, in His love, He ruleth the world.
Arise, and praise ye the Father!

|| Praise be to the Father, to the Son and Holy Spirit!
Praise Him, every nation. All the earth shall rejoice in Him!
Glory to the Lord our King! Glory to His everlasting Name!
Let all earth be glad, rejoicing in His love,
Oh! praise ye the Lord! || Amen.

## Easter Message — St. Matthew, 28 : 5-8

### Carol

He is risen, He is risen;
Tell it out with joyful voice:
He has burst His three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the passion that He bore;
Sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple East,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

He is risen, He is risen;
He hath opened Heaven's gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

Amen.

## Easter Message — St. Matthew, 28 : 9-10

### Carol

Out of the shadow of death and the grave,
Jesus our Saviour hath come.
Bright in His glory, and mighty to save,
Free from the taint of the tomb!
Robes of humanity, sanctified so,
Worn in His pitying love,
Drop all their weight of earth-weakness and woe,
Jesus ascendeth above.

Chorus.

Victory! victory! won for us all!
Let the glad tidings resound;
Jesus is risen! His trumpet shall call,
Life and salvation are found.

Out of the shadow of winter's long night,
Earth comes in gladness today!
Clad in the garments of springtime and light,
Scattering doubt and dismay.

Beautiful story, that never grows old!
Pledge from our conquering Lord,
Earth is redeem'd from its darkness and cold;
Easter hath come at His word.
Victory! victory! etc.

Out of the shadow of weakness and fear,
Let us arise, then, today!
Jesus hath called us; our Easter is here!
Why should we doubt and delay?
Here is the path that our Conqueror trod,
Bright with His blessing of peace;
These are His blossoms that spring from the sod,
Telling of hope and release.
Victory! victory! etc.

Amen.

## Easter Message — St. Matthew, 28 : 16-20

### Carol

Tomb, thou shalt not hold Him longer;
Death is strong, but Life is stronger;
Stronger than the dark, the light;
Stronger than the wrong, the right.
Faith and Hope triumphant say,
Christ will rise on Easter Day.

While the patient earth lies waking,
Till the morning shall be breaking,
Shuddering 'neath the burden dread
Of her Master, cold and dead,
Hark! she hears the angels say,
Christ will rise on Easter Day.

And when sunrise smites the mountains,
Pouring light from heavenly fountains,
Then the earth blooms out to greet
Once again the blessed feet;
And her countless voices say,
Christ has risen on Easter Day.

Up and down our lives obedient
Walk, dear Christ, with footsteps radiant,
Till those garden lives shall be
Fair with duties done for Thee;
And our thankful spirits say,
Christ arose on Easter Day.

Amen.

## Easter Message — Revelation, 1 : 18

### Carol

O Garden by the City Gate
Where seeds of flowers are sown,
What seed is this they bring in state
With grief and sob and moan?
They hide it in the silent ground,
And sadly turn away,
The dark earth closes it around
Beneath the closing day.

And there its patient rest it takes,
With folded life and power,
Till, when the third bright morning breaks,
Behold it bursts to flower!
And ever since the new-made sun
Turned Eden's slopes to green,
Of all Earth's gardens not in one
So fair a flower was seen.

It glows with faith and charity,
With love for man and God,
In it a hope which cannot die
Springs from the bursting clod.
A Rose whose heart is mystic Love,
Whose fragrance fills the Earth,
While happy Heaven which bends above
Sings at the blessed birth.

O Risen Christ! O Easter Flower!
How dear Thy Grace has grown!
From East to West, with loving power,
Make all the world Thine own.
And make our hearts Thy gardens, bloom
In them, dear Lord, and be
Their life of life till Life gives room
To Immortality! Amen.

## Easter Message — Revelation, 22 : 5

## Creed and Easter Collects

## Carol

Out of the shadow of death and the grave,
Jesus our Saviour hath come.
Bright in His glory, and mighty to save,
Free from the taint of the tomb!
Robes of humanity, sanctified so,
Worn in His pitying love,
Drop all their weight of earth-weakness and woe,
Jesus ascendeth above.

Chorus.

Victory! victory! won for us all!
Let the glad tidings resound;
Jesus is risen! His trumpet shall call,
Life and salvation are found.

Out of the shadow of winter's long night,
Earth comes in gladness today!
Clad in the garments of springtime and light,
Scattering doubt and dismay.
Beautiful story, that never grows old!
Pledge from our conquering Lord,
Earth is redeem'd from its darkness and cold;
Easter hath come at His word.
Victory! victory! etc.

Out of the shadow of weakness and fear,
Let us arise, then, today!
Jesus hath called us; our Easter is here!
Why should we doubt and delay?
Here is the path that our Conqueror trod,
Bright with His blessing of peace;
These are His blossoms that spring from the sod,
Telling of hope and release.
Victory! victory! etc.

Amen.

## Address

## Carol for the Infant Classes

On this Easter morning bright,
To our Father singing,
Lilies pure and lilies white
Unto Him we're bringing.

Refrain

May we, like the liles fair,
Pure and spotless be;
He will guard us everywhere—
He our King shall be.

We are small, but we can do
Little things for Jesus;
And we know He'll keep us true,
If we let Him lead us.

Refrain

By and by when we grow up,
Faithfully to serve Him,
Souls of men to Him we'll bring,
For He died to save them.

Refrain

## Address

## Offertory Anthem—The Message of the Bells — L. F. Sheldon

*Sung by the Phillips Brooks Memorial Chapel Choir*

## Offering of Gifts and Easter Lilies

## Collects and Benediction

## Recessional

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But today amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.—Amen.

# Easter Carol Service

## The Church of the Holy Trinity

Rittenhouse Square

## Easter Day

April 8th, 1928—3.30 P. M.

## Sunday Schools of

The Church of the Holy Trinity

Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel

Phillips Brooks Memorial Chapel

# Order of Service

## Processional

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Hearts and voices heavenward raise:
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He, who on the cross a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face:
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

Allelula! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Saviour
Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

## Sentences and The Lord's Prayer

## Carol

Tomb, thou shalt not hold Him longer;
Death is strong, but Life is stronger;
Stronger than the dark, the light;
Stronger than the wrong, the right.
Faith and Hope triumphant say,
Christ will rise on Easter Day.

While the patient earth lies waking,
Till the morning shall be breaking,
Shuddering 'neath the burden dread
Of her Master, cold and dead,
Hark! she hears the angels say,
Christ will rise on Easter Day.

And when sunrise smites the mountains,
Pouring light from heavenly fountains,
Then the earth blooms out to greet
Once again the blessed feet;
And her countless voices say,
Christ has risen on Easter Day.

Up and down our lives obedient
Walk, dear Christ, with footsteps radiant,
Till those garden-lives shall be
Fair with duties done for Thee;
And our thankful spirits say,
Christ arose on Easter Day.
Amen.

## Easter Message

St. Matthew, 28 : 1-4

## Carol

Praise ye the Father! let every heart give thanks to Him!
Praise ye the Father, Who is ever kind and merciful.
Praise ye the Father, Who noteth ev'ry sparrow's fall!
O King of Glory! all the earth proclaims Thy majesty!

‖ Sing of the Lord,
Ev'ry voice proclaim His pow'r!
Who bringeth joy to the world
And whose mercy endureth ever! ‖

He hath made all the world and the heaven above us!
In His strength, in His love, He ruleth the world.
Arise, and praise ye the Father!

‖ Praise be to the Father, to the Son and Holy Spirit!
Praise Him, every nation. All the earth shall rejoice in Him!
Glory to the Lord our King! Glory to His everlasting Name!
Let all earth be glad, rejoicing in His love,
Oh! praise ye the Lord! ‖ Amen.

## Easter Message

St. Matthew, 28 : 5-8

## Carol

Let the merry Church-bells ring,
Hence with tears and sighing;
Frost and cold have fled from spring,
Life hath conquered dying;
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord today,
All things rise together.

Chorus.

Let the merry Church-bells ring,
Ring, ring, ring!
Let the merry Church-bells ring,
Ring, ring, ring!

Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising Him, with Whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy come thick and fast,
As the breezes flutter;
"Earth's salvation come at last,"
Is the strain they utter.

Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
But today He liveth:
Mourning heart must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say.
*Christus re-sur-rex-it!* Amen.

## Easter Message

St. Matthew, 28 : 9-10

## Carol

He is risen, He is risen;
Tell it out with joyful voice:
He has burst His three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the passion that He bore
Sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple East,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

He is risen, He is risen;
He hath opened Heaven's gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.
Amen.

## Easter Message

St. Matthew, 28 : 16-20

## Carol

Easter flowers are blooming bright,
Easter skies pour radiant light:
Christ our Lord is risen in might,
Glory in the highest.

Angels caroled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
Glory in the highest.

He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,
Glory in the highest.

As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offering homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest. Amen.

## Easter Message

Revelation, 1 : 18

## Creed and Easter Collects